

GAGAKU

twice now  
I've seen and  
heard little old couples  
a man and a woman  
and both times  
the woman snapped  
something like,  
"you just come along now  
just shut up and follow me"  
and twice the little old man  
kept his jaw shut  
did as told  
twice now  
I've seen what I never  
wish to be  
proximity breeds contempt  
goes the true  
cliche

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the demons clap for my last observation  
that we're all now dead  
they clap extra large white gloves  
flap them together creating  
great poofs that are seen  
but silent  
whiffs of breeze  
are created too  
by the motion of their moving  
black cloaked arms and the extra large  
white so white gloves  
they sweep their right arm about  
curl it toward themself  
beckoning me once again  
to their midst